like it....

I never spoiled your sales....

Liar.... Yesterday some guy was looking at a mahogany rocking chair.... He asked how much it cost to get reupholstered and you said NINE THOUSAND DOLLARS.... So he didn't BUY it.... But it only cost A HUNDRED BUCKS!!! .... You wanted it for Vixen Foxy Weasel-Theatre Girl... Who doesn't even have any DOUGH....

No.... Mommie DEAREST gets one little Louis Quinze chair reupholstered every spring.... She pays NINE GRAND and she DOESN'T CARE....

She thinks anything with her scent on it has to be expensive....

Don't talk like that about Mommie....

Now when I'm out of a job you get all dressed up and treat me like shit.... You even took the long way around Thing Street in case I was in the thing store so I wouldn't see you....

No, I always go this way.... Thing Street is so noisy.... So DUSTY....

Come here....

Porko shuffled slowly along on his beautiful big (eleven-and-a-half wide) feet.... Humming Cake Walking Babies from Ho-ome.... He-ah dey cum.... Pik'n dem up'n put'n dem dowm....

I prefer to cross at the light, he said.... The priss....

Johnny wanted to see him get run over.... hot D.U.S.T.Y. tire-tracks all over his (beautiful) maroon-covered blood'n guts-stained corpse.... Porko.... Deader than Di in her Mercedes....

His stinking G.A.S.P. clothes scattered all up and down Thing Street.... Psych-Survivors and other schizoid fucks reaching for them thinking they were at Thing Street Asylum's Annual Community Outreach Charity Bake-Sale Free-Store AND Walk-In Clinic....

The CLOTHESLINE....

All their donations were road-kill....

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Suspended in mutual awed disgustingness....

Hearse-Ferrari's new TRANSFORMATIVE TITS!

He told his girls. Call me UNCLE....

They cost a fortune. Tits to keep an emperor awake, to paraphrase that Irish jerk-off. No, not Beckett or Swift, or Wilde, or....

You know! The OTHER one....

His nieces wanted to be escorts, all of them....

Their tits were too small so they went to Uncle, to set them up....

Nobody blew the whistle on their plans, told them there was no future in escorts with plastic tits, however large....

No such luck....

Hearse-Ferrari was for BOOBS.... BIG ONES....

They called him DEVELOPPER for something....

Equipped with IMPERIAL SIZE TITS, his nieces worked....

Briefly....

Overdid it....